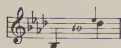


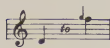
Nº 1 in A<sup>b</sup>



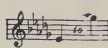
Nº 2 in B<sup>b</sup>



Nº 3 in C



Nº 4 in D<sup>b</sup>



SUNG BY  
MR JOHN McCORMACK

# GOD BE WITH OUR BOYS TO-NIGHT

❁ Song ❁

THE WORDS BY  
FRED. G. BOWLES

— ❁ —  
The Music by

## WILFRID SANDERSON

PRICE 30 CENTS (NET CASH)  
IN CANADA, 35 CENTS

BOOSEY & CO.

NEW YORK - TORONTO - LONDON (ENG.)  
9 EAST 17<sup>TH</sup> ST. RYRIE BLDG. YONGE ST. 295 REGENT ST., W.

THIS SONG MAY BE SUNG IN PUBLIC WITHOUT FEE OR LICENSE  
THE PUB'IC PERFORMANCE OF ANY PARODIED VERSION, HOWEVER, IS STRICTLY PROHIBITED

COPYRIGHT MCMXVII BY BOOSEY & CO. AS 'SOMEDAY AT LAST'  
NEW EDITION COPYRIGHT MCMXVIII BY BOOSEY & CO.

# God Be With Our Boys To-night.

## 1.

Brave eyes that look'd so tenderly,  
Where are you now to-day?  
Sad were our thoughts at break of dawn  
After you went away.  
Loud sang the lark o'er fields of gold,  
High in the heav'n above;  
Winter alone within our hearts  
Calling for you we love.

## 2.

Brave ones who answer'd your Country's call,  
How could we let you go  
Out of the sunshine of our souls  
Save that we love you so.  
There is a place within our hearts  
No one on earth may fill,  
Some day at last you'll come back to us,  
Watching and longing still.

*REFRAIN.* O, waiting heart, I can not tell  
How dark and long the lane!  
Only I know that time will bring  
Our dear ones back again  
Safe to a home of peace and light  
Across the furthest sea:  
May God be with our boys to-night  
Wherever they may be.

Words by  
FRED. G. BOWLES.

Music by  
WILFRID SANDERSON

*Moderato.*

PIANO.

*mf*

Brave eyes that look'd so — ten — der — ly, Where are you now to —

*mf cantabile.*

Copyright MCMXVII by Boosey & Co. as "Someday at Last."  
New Edition Copyright MCMXVII by Boosey & Co.

*cresc.*

- day? Sad were our thoughts at break of dawn,

*cresc.*

*marcato*

*dim. e rit.* *rit. a tempo*

Af - ter you went a - way. Loud sang the lark o'er fields of gold,

*dim. e rit.* *rit. a tempo*

*cresc.* **Slower.**

High in the Heav'n a - bove; Win - ter a-lone with-in our hearts

*cresc.*

*rall.*

Call - ing for you we love.

*rall.* *marcato e rall.*

## Andante grazioso

*mp*

O, wait-ing heart, I can not tell How dark and long the

*mp*

lane! On - ly I know that Time will bring Our

*cresc.* dear ones back a - gain; Safe to a home of

*rit.* *f marcato*

*cresc.* *rit.* *f*

peace and light, A - cross the fur - thest sea; May

*poco rit.* *ten.* *molto rall.*

God be with our boys to - night, Wher - ev - er they may be.

*poco rit.* *ten.* *molto rall.*

### Tempo I.

*mf* *dim e rit.*

*mf* *mf cantabile*

Brave ones who answer'd your Coun - try's call, How could we let you go

*cresc.* *cresc.*

Out of the sun - shine of our souls? Save that we love you so.

*cresc.*

There is a place with - in our hearts No one on earth may

*cresc.*

*Slower.*

fill; Some - day at last you'll come back to us,

*And.*

*rall.*

Watch - ing and long - ing still!

*rall.*

*marcato e rall.*

*Andante grazioso.*

*mp*

O, wait - ing heart, I can not tell How dark and long the

*mp*

# BOOSEY & CO'S SERIES.

## SECULAR QUARTETTES

FOR

### MIXED VOICES (S.A.T.B.)

1095.	IT IS NOT THE TEAR. (Six Irish Folksongs.)	(S. A. T. B.).....C. V. Stanford. .10
1096.	OH, THE SIGHT ENTRANCING. (Six Irish Folksongs.)	(S. A. T. B.).....C. V. Stanford. .10
1116.	HARK! HARK! HARK!	(S. A. T. B.).....A. Somervell. .10
1153.	BELLS OF SHANDON, THE.	(S. A. T. B.).....A. Patterson. .15
1156.	YE MARINERS OF ENGLAND.	(S. A. T. B.).....C. Lucas. .20
1161.	LAND OF HOPE AND GLORY.	(S. A. T. B.).... E. Elgar.—Fagge. .20
1167.	LOUDLY PROCLAIM	(S. A. T. B.)... Arr. by H. Rowlands-Jones. .15
1181.	CALL ALL HANDS! (Army and Navy Song Cycle.)	(S. A. T. B.).....A. A. Needham. .20
1183.	ON HIS MAJESTY'S SERVICE.	(S. A. T. B.).....J. Trevalsa.—Lucas. .10
1189.	OUR ENEMIES HAVE FALL'N (Tennyson's "The Princess.")	(S. A. T. B.).....C. V. Stanford. .20
1196.	LOVE'S OLD SWEET SONG	(S. A. T. B.)... J. L. Molloy.—Lucas. .15
1199.	BATTLE ODE, A	(S. A. T. B.).....C. Lucas. .15
1225.	MY AIN FOLK.	(S. A. T. B.)... L. G. Lemon.—Salter. .15
1226.	BROWNIES, THE.	(S. A. T. B.).....F. Leoni.—Stebbins. .20
1230.	THERE'S A LAND	(S. A. T. B.).....F. Allitsen.—Salter. .15
1231.	WHEN MY SHIPS COME SAILING HOME.	(S. A. T. B.).....F. Dorel.—Salter. .15
1232.	WHEN YOU COME HOME.	(S. A. T. B.)... W. H. Squire.—Salter. .15
1270.	CALLING ME HOME TO YOU.	(S. A. T. B.).....F. Dorel.—Salter. .15
1277.	GOD BE WITH OUR BOYS TO-NIGHT.	(S. A. T. B.)... W. Sanderson.—Garlan. .15
1279.	WE'LL KEEP OLD GLORY FLYING.	(S. A. T. B.)... A. L. Scarmolin.—Salter. .15
900b.	DAUGHTER OF ANCIENT KINGS.	(Coronation Ode.) (Quartette.) (S. A. T. B.).....E. Elgar. .15
907.	GOD SAVE THE KING.	(M-S. OR B., SOLO & S. A. T. B.) C. V. Stanford. .10
908.	QUEEN, THE. (Coronation Ode.)	(S. A. T. B.).....E. Elgar. .25
909.	PEACE, GENTLE PEACE. (Coronation Ode.)	(S. A. T. B.).....E. Elgar. .25
910.	TWO GERMAN FOLK-SONGS.	(S. A. T. B.).....C. A. Lidgley. .25
916.	LAND OF HOPE AND GLORY.	(M-S. OR B., SOLO & S. A. T. B.) E. Elgar. .15
918.	SANDS OF DEE, THE.	(S. A. T. B.).....M. B. Foster. .20
1044.	KEAYRT VA MEE AEG. (Once I Was Young.) (Manx Folk-Song.)	(S. A. T. B.).....A. Somervell. .10
1080.	COME ALL YE LADS AND LASSES.	(Flora's Holiday.) (S. A. T. B.).....H. L. Wilson. .25
1081.	GENTLE DAWN. (Flora's Holiday.)	(S. A. T. B.).....H. L. Wilson. .25
1082.	COUNTRY DANCE. (Flora's Holiday.)	(S. A. T. B.).....H. L. Wilson. .25

BOOSEY & CO., 9 EAST 17TH ST., NEW YORK  
AND AT TORONTO CAN., AND LONDON, ENG.



# God Be With Our Boys To Night.

Words by  
FRÉD. G. BOWLES.

Music by  
WILFRID SANDERSON.  
Arr. by George H. Gartlan.

*Moderato.*

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

PIANO.

*cantabile*

Brave eyes that look'd so ten - der-ly, Where are you now to -

Brave eyes that look'd so ten - der-ly, Where are you now to -

*cantabile*

Brave eyes that look'd so ten - der-ly, Where are you now to -

Brave eyes that look'd so ten - der-ly, Where are you now to -

Brave eyes that look'd so ten - der-ly, Where are you now to -

*cantabile*

*cresc.*

day? Sad were our thoughts at break of dawn

day? Sad were our thoughts at break of dawn

day? Sad were our thoughts at break of dawn

day? Sad were our thoughts at break of dawn

*cresc.*

*marcato, dim e rit.*

Af - ter you went a - way. Loud sang the lark o'er

Af - ter you went a - way. Loud sang the lark o'er

Af - ter you went a - way. Loud sang the lark o'er

Af - ter you went a - way. Loud sang the lark o'er

*dim e rit.*

*a tempo*

*mf a tempo*

*cresc.*

fields of gold, High in the heav'n a - bove;

fields of gold, High in the heav'n a - bove;

fields of gold, High in the heav'n a - bove;

fields of gold, High in the heav'n a - bove;

*cresc.*



*Slower.* *rall.*

Win - ter a-lone with-in our hearts Call-ing for you we

Win - ter a-lone with-in our hearts Call-ing for you we

*Slower.* *rall.*

Win - ter a-lone with-in our hearts Call-ing for you we

Win - ter a-lone with-in our hearts Call-ing for you we

*Slower.* *rall.*

love.

love.

love.

love.

*marcato e rall.*

*Andante Grazioso.**mp*

O, waiting heart, I can-not tell How dark and long the lane!

O, waiting heart, I can-not tell How dark and long the lane!

*mp Andante Grazioso.*

O, waiting heart, I can-not tell How dark and long the lane!

O, waiting heart, I can-not tell How dark and long the lane!

*mp Andante Grazioso.*

*cresc.* *rit.*

On-ly I know that time will bring Our dear ones back a - gain

On-ly I know that time will bring Our dear ones back a - gain

*cresc.* *rit.*

On-ly I know that time will bring Our dear ones back a - gain, a - gain.

On-ly I know that time will bring Our dear ones back a - gain, a - gain.

*cresc.* *rit.*

Safe to a home of peace and light, A-cross the furthest sea; May

Safe to a home of peace and light, A-cross the furthest sea; May

Safe to a home of peace and light, A-cross the furthest sea; May

Safe to a home of peace and light, A-cross the furthest sea; May

God be with our boys to-night, Where-ever they may be.

God be with our boys to-night, Where-ever they may be.

God be with our boys to-night, Where-ever they may be.

God be with our boys to-night, Where-ever they may be.

*ten.*

*ten.*

## Moderato

*mf*

*cantabile*

Brave ones who answerd your Coun-try's call, How could we let you

Brave ones who answerd your Coun-try's call, How could we let you

Brave ones who answerd your Coun-try's call, How could we let you

Brave ones who answerd your Coun-try's call, How could we let you

*mf cantabile*

*cresc*

go Out of the sun-shine of our souls

*cresc*

go Out of the sun-shine of our souls

*cresc*

go Out of the sun-shine of our souls

*cresc*

go Out of the sun-shine of our souls

*marcato*

*dim e rit* *a tempo*

Save that we love you so. There is a place with -

Save that we love you so. There is a place with -

*dim e rit* *a tempo*

Save that we love you so. There is a place with -

Save that we love you so. There is a place with -

*dim e rit* *mf a tempo*

*cresc*

in our hearts No one on earth may fill,

in our hearts No one on earth may fill,

*cresc*

in our hearts No one on earth may fill,

in our hearts No one on earth may fill,

*cresc*

*Slower* *roll*

Some day at last you'll come back to us, Watching and longing still.

Some day at last you'll come back to us, Watching and longing still.

*Slower* *roll*

Some day at last you'll come back to us, Watching and longing still.

Some day at last you'll come back to us, Watching and longing still.

*Slower* *roll*

*Andante Grazioso* *mp*

O, waiting heart, I can - not tell

O, waiting heart, I can - not tell

*mp Andante Grazioso*

O, waiting heart, I can - not tell

O, waiting heart, I can - not tell

*mp Andante Grazioso*

*marcato e roll*

How dark and long the lane! On - ly I know that time will bring, Our  
 How dark and long the lane! On - ly I know that time will bring, Our  
 How dark and long the lane! On - ly I know that time will bring, Our  
 How dark and long the lane! On - ly I know that time will bring, Our

*cresc.* dear ones back a - gain Safe to a home of peace and light, A -  
*rit.* dear ones back a - gain Safe to a home of peace and light, A -  
*cresc.* dear ones back a - gain, a - gain - Safe to a home of peace and light, A -  
 dear ones back a - gain, a - gain - Safe to a home of peace and light, A -

*cresc.* *rit.* *f*

cross the furthest sea; May God be with our boys to-night, Where -  
 cross the furthest sea; May God be with our boys to-night, Where -  
 cross the furthest sea; May God be with our boys to-night, Where -  
 cross the furthest sea; May God be with our boys to-night, Where -

*tem.*

ev - er they may be. \_\_\_\_\_  
 ev - er they may be. \_\_\_\_\_  
 ev - er they may be. \_\_\_\_\_  
 ev - er they may be. \_\_\_\_\_

*molto rall.* *f a tempo* *molto rit.*

*rit.* *rit.* *f*

# BOOSEY & Co'S SERIES.

## SECULAR QUARTETTES

FOR

### MIXED VOICES (S.A.T.B.)

	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>H. L. Wilson.</i>	.25
1083. PEDLAR, THE. (Flora's Holiday.)	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>H. L. Wilson.</i>	.25
1084. COMMOTION OF LOVE, THE. (Flora's Holiday.)	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>H. L. Wilson.</i>	.25
1085. CAROL FOR CHRISTMAS, A. (Six Elizabethan Pastorals.)	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>C. V. Stanford.</i>	.15
1086. SHEPHERD'S ANTHEM, THE. (Six Elizabethan Pastorals.)	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>C. V. Stanford.</i>	.15
1087. SHALL WE GO DANCE. (Six Elizabethan Pastorals.)	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>C. V. Stanford.</i>	.10
1088. LOVE IN PRAYERS. (Six Elizabethan Pastorals.)	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>C. V. Stanford.</i>	.10
1089. OF DISDAINFUL DAPHNF. (Six Elizabethan Pastorals.)	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>C. V. Stanford.</i>	.15
1090. LOVE'S FIRE. (Six Elizabethan Pastorals.)	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>C. V. Stanford.</i>	.10
1091. OH! BREATHE NOT HIS NAME. (Six Irish Folksongs.)	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>C. V. Stanford.</i>	.10
1092. WHAT THE BEE IS TO THE FLOW'RET. (Six Irish Folksongs.)	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>C. V. Stanford.</i>	.10
1093. AT THE MIDHOUR OF NIGHT. (Six Irish Folksongs.)	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>C. V. Stanford.</i>	.10
1094. SWORD OF ERIN, THE. (Six Irish Folksongs.)	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>C. V. Stanford.</i>	.10
336. TO DAFFODILS.	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>T. Smith.</i>	.10
337. STREW ON HER ROSES.	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>C. B. Rotham.</i>	.10
338. LOVE AND LAUGHTER.	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>C. B. Rotham.</i>	.10
341. OLD KING COLE.	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>Rev. F. A. Jarvis.</i>	.10
342. NATION'S PRAYER, THE.	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>F. Allitsen.</i>	.10
344. TWILIGHT.	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>H. Kearton.</i>	.10
349. SPRING SONG.	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>W. Griffith.</i>	.10
350. TO THE VIRGINS.	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>R. Quilter.</i>	.10
351. TO DAFFODILS.	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>R. Quilter.</i>	.10
354. MY BONNIE BELLE.	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>F. Toxer.</i>	.10
358. LITTLE CURLEY-HEAD, GOOD-NIGHT.	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>J. Trevalsa.</i>	.10
359. SUMMER-TIME.	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>W. Griffith.</i>	.10
360. WORLD'S MAY QUEEN, THE.	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>C. Taylor.</i>	.10
361. SHADOWS ARE FALLING, THE.	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>J. A. Dix.</i>	.10
363. SHEEP UNDER THE SNOW, THE.	(Manx Air.)		
	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>W. H. Gill.</i>	.10
364. HONOR, RICHES, MARRIAGE BLESSING.	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>G. Shaw.</i>	.10
365. TAKE, O TAKE, THOSE LIPS AWAY.	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>A. King.</i>	.10
372. FROM OUT THE DEWY MEADOW.	(S. A. T. B.).....	<i>G. A. Alcock.</i>	.10

BOOSEY & Co., 9 EAST 17<sup>TH</sup> ST., NEW YORK  
AND AT TORONTO CAN., AND LONDON, ENG.



lanel On - ly I know that Time will bring Our

*cresc.* *rit.* *f marcato*  
 dear ones back a - gain; Safe to a home of peace and light, A -

*Red.* *poco rit.* *ten.*  
 cross the fur-thest sea; — May God be with our boys to - night, *ten.* Wher -

*molto rall.*  
 - ev - er they may be.

## THREE MORE SONGS OF THE TIMES

## THAT WILL APPEAL TO YOU

*Dedicated to my friend Reginald Kelland*

# CALLING ME HOME TO YOU

Words by E. TESCHENMACHER

Music by F. DOREL

*Dedicated to my friend Reginald Kelland*

# CALLING ME HOME TO YOU

Words by E. TESCHENMACHER  
*p Moderato*  
 Music by F. DÖRL

No. 1 in B<sub>♭</sub>  
 No. 2 in C  
 No. 3 in D<sub>♭</sub>  
 No. 4 in E<sub>♭</sub>

There is a land I love, Far, far a-way from here, E-ven a voice is call-ing, Ten-der and clear—  
 Joy in my heart a-wakes, Hearing that song so true, Float o'er the breeze from Home, sweet Home, Calling me back to you.

Copyright MCMXVI by Boosey & Co.

Price 30 cents (Net Cash)

*To The American Troops Overseas*

# WHEN YOU COME HOME

Words by  
FRED. E. WEATHERLY.

Music by  
W. H. SQUIRE.

*Andante (Softly.)*

When you come home, dear, when you come home, No more to leave me, no more to roam, God will re - member!

*pp fort.* *cresc.* *rall.* *ten.*

God will pro - vide! When you come home at ev - en - tide. God will re - mem-ber! God will pro - vide!

*collin.* *Ten.* *con moto* *cresc.* *Ten.*

*pmpio.* *cresc. e allargando.* *più moto*

New American Edition Copyright © GCMNICHOLS, Boston & C. GCMNICHOLS, Boston &

New American Edition. Copyright MCMXVII by Boosey & Co. Copyright MCMXII by Boosey & Co.

Copyright MCMXII by Boosey & Co.

*To My Comrades in Arms*

# WE'LL KEEP OLD GLORY FLYING

Words by CARLETON S. MONTANYE. (America's New Song of Faith)

Music by A. LOUIS SCARMOLIN.

*Chorus:*

*(America's New Song of Liberty)*

**Chorus**

No. 3 in F  
No. 4 in G

We'll keep Old Glory flying 'air, No matter where we are. We'll let the breeze caress each stripe And proudly kiss each

*Soft.* star. 'Till never know the despoil-her, This Banner of the Free, We'll keep Old Glory flying high, For home and lib-er-ty.

*Priz. Solo.*

*Fin.*

Copyright MCMXXVII by Rooney & Co.

Copyright MCMXVII by Rogers & Co.

BOOSEY & CO.

NEW YORK

TORONTO

LONDON. (ENG.)